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MOUNTAIN ECHOES



Volume 10 June 1961 Number 10



Mountain Echoes

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Photo-engraving Courtesy of the Winnipeg Tribune

Mountain Echoes is published monthly by the inmates of the Manitoba Penitentiary. Subscription rates are \$1.00 yearly for 12 issues. Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, 1951. Those wishing to subscribe may do so by addressing their remittances to Mountain Echoes, c/o The Warden, Box 101, Stony Mountain, Manitoba. Permission for reprinting any article is cordially granted.



EDITORIAL

The presentation of the bill to establish first and second degree murder with different penalties for each, will mean a great improvement over our present law ~~if~~ the bill is passed. Admittedly, it is not the abolishment of the death penalty as we had hoped, but it is a step in the right direction. It is to be hoped that this bill will not be shelved like a lot of other important bills.

Justice Minister Fulton, opening the debate on the bill, said "It was the most progressive movement in this field since the abolition of public hangings." That was a long time ago, and it is time we started progressing farther.

This bill is meant to help the accused and the people who will have to determine his or her guilt. For the accused, there now exists the possibility of securing a transcript for his appeal. Anyone who would like to check and see the cost of these to him/her should do so: they will find that the cost is prohibitive. Unless the accused has friends to bear the expense, he could not hope to get them under the present system. To appeal without the trial transcripts is nearly always futile.

The people who have been selected for jury duty will discover a vast improvement. If they are in doubt as to whether the accused is guilty of premeditated murder, they can deliver a verdict that will not necessitate the imposition of the death sentence. This will ease the conscience of those who abhor the death penalty, and yet, assure the rendering of true justice.

Although this bill will make the law more humane than it is, we still think the abolishment of the death penalty is Canada's only solution. But as this bill is as close as we can get to it, it should be passed. Let us hope that our law makers realize its vital importance and vote their approval.



RAIN DANCE LEGEND



Ray Merasty

We generally associate rain-dancing with primitive Indians who worshipped various gods and who believed that a dance such as theirs pleased the gods and he would reciprocate by sending the rain.

This is quite true: however, the Indians don't have to be primitive. Not too long ago a group of braves carried out this ancient ritual, much to the dismay of those affected.

It had always been the policy of the Administrators of the Calgary Stampede to admit Indians to the grand-stand and midway free of charge. This was done, I am sure, as an added attraction for the tourists, rather than an act of generosity. In 1953 they had a change of heart and decided everyone must pay, including the Indians. Immediately the natives grew restless, and a high powered pow-wow ensued. The pipe of peace travelled around the circle of assembled chiefs; Blackfoot, Sioux, Cree, and Sarcee, puffed and wrangled with the problem. Finally Chief Running Nose rose.

"Brothers," said he, "we will do a rain dance and our great god Manitou will pour rain on our paleface brothers equalled only by the forty days and nights of rain in the days of our ancestors."

"Ugh!" was the unanimous reply.

The first day of the Stampede the drums sounded and the dance began. How those natives danced. Gradually the sky grew dark, black clouds converged on Calgary from all directions; after a few hours the rain came. Everyone was caught with their breeches down, for only a few hours previous the newscasters had predicted clear, sunny skies for the next ten days.

The next day a group of Indians approached the office of the Calgary Stampede Committee. The committee was not convinced, nor were they the next day, or the next, or the next. By the end of the week the Calgary Stampede was a complete wash-out. As the tourists, entertainers and honored guests hit-the-road for home, the sun came out and shone with a renewed brilliance.

I don't know how many heathens there were on the Calgary Stampede Committee the following year, but I do know that to this day Indians are admitted free, and it hasn't rained during a single Stampede week since.

PLAYBOYS HEAD CONCERT

Remember May 14th, for that's the day a dozen entertainers from the No. 1 Branch, Canadian Legion breeched the walls dandevastated we inmates with their brand of entertainment.

Recreational Supervisor, Mr. W. Hancock, introduced Mr. J. Chipman, Branch Entertainment Member, to start the show rolling. Being brief, Mr. Chipman called in M.C. Keith 'Duke' Sherratt who, in his own inimitable style, gave us the Playboys.

Led by Murray Anderson on Trumpet, they hit us with "Muskrat Ramble". This arrangement brought to mind the music of Bob Crosby and the old Bobcats and set the mood for the rest of the show. Other members of the group were Will Wawchuck on Bass; Al Davies on Drums; Bill Dunlop on Guitar; Tommy Buick on Fiddle; and Teddy Fraser on Accordion. Without a moment's respite, western fans were knocked off their hands when Jack Findley came through the door singing that old Hank Williams' number "Jambalaya" and was quickly followed by Winnipeg's answer to King Ganam, Tommy Buick with "Devil's Dream".

For a change of pace, the 'Duke' returned and before the laughter had died away we were watching Ollie Findley, the troupe's Kitty Wells, and her rendition of "Whose Shoulder Ya' Gonna' Cry On". Moving quickly, a familiar face showed itself from the wings as Glen Frain, of TV's Buckaroo fame, gave us his version of "Mother". As the applause ended, Billy Dunlop stepped up to the mike and rocked the joint with a couple of old favourites. "Bill Bailey" and "Mack the Knife". Not changing the tempo at all the Playboys returned with "Sweet Georgia Brown". With feet still tapping, Walt Nawalski with his accordion stepped up and without further ado, it was polka time as Walt squeezed out "Edmonton". Next to appear was Don Hadaller and his guitar with a fine rendition of "They'll Never Take Her Love From Me", closely followed by Tommy Buick who fiddled and picked his way through one of his new compositions and "Black Mountain Range".

Back we were with the 'Duke', who, after a few anecdotes, recalled Murray and the Playboys who simply 'wailed' that old Clyde McCoy favourite "Sugar Blues". Jack Findley returned with "Geisha Girl", and Teddy Fraser started the cheering with a number in the latin manner as he squeezed out "Cumpachero". Watch out Dick Contino, for this fellow is the most. Next to return was Glen Frain singing two old favourites, "Caribbean" and "Just A Closer Walk With Thee", and then it was polka time again as Walt Nawolski played an original composition. There were feet stamping as the next performer moved on stage, for Billy 'Big Bopper' Dunlop rocked the joint with his version of "Put Your Arms Around Me, Honey". Don Hadaller returned with Don Gibson's "Lonesome Me" and "Mom and Dad's Waltz". Ollie returned with a couple of familiar numbers "Winner of Your Heart" and "Honky Tonk Angels", then joined forces with Jack in "Leave Me Darling, I Don't Mind". To bring the afternoon to a close, the Playboys returned with "Saints" and "I'll See You In My Dreams".

We were asked to thank all the entertainers and the many people who made this wonderful afternoon possible and with the applause still reverberating throughout the auditorium, the day was ended.

A LETTER TO MEN IN PRISON

THE BEST FROM THE PENAL PRESS

Karl Menninger, M.D.

Three groups of people know that the modern prison is an utter failure. The Wardens and law enforcement people know it, psychiatrists know it, and the prisoners know it. These three groups of people, strangely assorted though they may sound, would agree, I believe, on the following points:

1. There is evil in the hearts of all men and life is a constant struggle to control it.
2. For various reasons, certain individuals fail to control it—too often, too consistently, or too extremely.
3. Some of the individuals go off the deep end so far they are considered crazy. Others are not any more crazy than the average person and not any less. And, so, when they go too far, they get caught in the system, the theory of operation which is that men must be shut away from the rest of the people for a while in order to show them that crime does not pay and to keep them out of other people's hair.
4. But the results of the system is that they learn that if they are smart enough, crime does pay...Furthermore, those particular fellows that have done the most damage, such as little-girl molesters and a few others who ought to be in jail a long time, generally get out in a few years and go back to their old tricks. So, the jail that is supposed to protect society doesn't do it and the jail that is supposed to reform the offender merely embitters him, and teaches him new tricks, ruins his chances to get a job, and costs the state a lot of reformation for those who can be.

In a long run prisoners know more about this than anyone else, and ought to come up with the best ideas. The law enforcement people all know the present system isn't working, but they don't know what to do. Furthermore, they are hounded by a public that doesn't know their problems or the prisoners problems, but expects the traditional practices to continue, chiefly out of fear. We psychiatrists are overwhelmed with our clinical problems, because there are far more mentally sick people than we have any sort of provision for. We know the futility of the prison system too, but to tell the truth, we can't put our minds to it. We haven't time. Nor do we really know about it, because most of the people we study are obviously sicker than most prisoners. Incidentally, the improvements in human care and treatment of the mentally ill and the change in public attitude toward it springs largely from the suggestions, recommendations and reports of former patients.

So I come back to the point that progressive ideas about the control of social offences and the wisest handling of offenders for their good and society's protection are likely to spring from the constructive thinking of some who have had personal, bitter experience and devote themselves to the solution of a problem which baffles us all, and the solving of which will be a magnificent life—expression for some of those who have suffered.

The Lens,
Box P.M.B. 1000,
Lewisburg, Penna.

INSIDE TRACK

Dave McLennan

It seems to me that the back cover of the MOUNTAIN ECHOES could be used as space for an outside advertisement. For those who would like to have their product advertised from coast to coast, it would be ideal. Anyone interested?

I T

"To whom much is given, much will be required." There are a few close at hand who should consider this old adage and act accordingly, and not get the start of the majestic world.

I T

A certain inmate asked for a set of parole papers the other day, and without so much as a glance at his file, he was told, "It's much too soon." It's interesting to note that both his accomplices in crime have been paroled. Fortunately, his purpose was not thwarted by such disinterest, but it just goes to show....

I T

I may be misinformed, but are grey suits and blue canvas shoes (crepe soles) in style now?

I T

Speaking of suits, I heard a rumor to the effect that in the near future, our suits may be made by Tip Top Tailors. Who says things aren't getting better?

I T

Can you picture a group of ten, gathered around two cases of cokes having a party? I've heard of booze parties, but never coca cola parties. The way they were huddled around those cases of cokes looked almost indecent.

I T

Despite last month's remark about the quality of the movies, we must all agree that our committee is doing a FIRST CLASS JOB. I've heard it said that they (Roski, Lahoski, are Stephens) are the best yet.

I T

Note to all "B" League players: When my team takes the field, I expect to hear the familiar words of; WHEN THE SAINTS COME MARCHING IN.

I am happy to see that Parliament finally amended the "Capital Punishment Act". Before long it will be believable that this is the TWENTIETH CENTURY. It's unfortunate they waited so long, I can think of many "HOT BLOODED SOULS" who have felt the noose draw tight in days gone by.

I T

Eighteen ball players are not alone sufficient to play a game. It also requires umpires and score keepers. To those who insist upon heaping abuse on umpires, I would suggest that you consider that without them there would be NO BASE-BALL.

I T

People we could do without:

The guy who voted for 'Bull Durham' on the recent tobacco preference poll.

I T

The following is an excerpt from the play Saint Joan, by George Bernard Shaw. The piece is used after the death sentence was commuted.

"You promised me life, but you lied. You think that life is nothing but not being stone dead. It is not the bread and water I fear...Bread has no sorrow for me and water no affliction. But to shut me out from the light of the sky and the sight of the fields and flowers; to chain my feet so that I can never again ride with the soldiers nor climb the hills; to make me breathe foul damp darkness and keep from me everything that brings me back to the love of God when your wickedness and foolishness tempt me to hate Him; all this is worse than the furnace in the Bible that was heated seven times.

I could do without my warhorse; I could drag about in a skirt....if only I could still hear the wind in the trees, the larks in the sunshine, the young lambs crying through the healthy frost, and the blessed, blessed church bells that send my angel voices floating to me on the wind. But without these things I cannot live; and by your wanting to take them away from me, or from any human creature, I know that your counsel is of the devil, and that mine is of God".

I T

DID YOU KNOW? IN THE 15th CENTURY IN ENGLAND —

To be caught with a stolen article was a hanging offence; but the sentence might be reduced to something less drastic, such as burning off the right ear or chopping away the left hand, if the culprit had been permitted, as he customarily was, to plead benefit of clergy. Most, if not all of these riff-raff were illiterate; but it was the practice to establish literacy in such an emergency by reading the entire 51st Psalm, the 'neck verse' by heart, letter perfect. Drunk or sober, every one of them knew it.

Bill of Rights

AN ACT FOR RECOGNITION AND PROTECTION OF HUMAN RIGHTS AND FUNDAMENTAL FREEDOMS

The Parliament of Canada, affirming that the Canadian nation is founded upon principles that acknowledge the supremacy of God, the dignity and worth of the human person and the position of the family in a society of free men and free institutions;

Affirming also that men and institutions remain free only when freedom is founded upon respect for moral and spiritual values and the rule of law;

And being desirous of enshrining these principles and the human rights and fundamental freedoms derived from them, in a Bill of Rights which shall reflect the respect of Parliament for its constitutional authority and which shall ensure the protection of these rights and freedoms in Canada.

Therefore Her Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate and House of Commons of Canada, enacts as follows:

PART 1

BILL OF RIGHTS

1. It is hereby recognized and declared that in Canada there have existed and shall continue to exist without discrimination by reason of race, national origin, color, religion or sex, the following human rights and fundamental freedoms, namely,

(a) The right of the individual to life, liberty, security of the person and enjoyment of property, and the right not to be deprived thereof except by the due process of law;

(b) The right of the individual to equality before the law and the protection of the law;

(c) Freedom of religion;

(d) Freedom of speech;

(e) Freedom of assembly and association; and

(f) Freedom of the press.

2. Every law of Canada shall, unless it is expressly declared by an Act of the Parliament of Canada that it shall operate notwithstanding the Canadian Bill of Rights, be so construed and applied as not to abrogate, abridge or infringe or to authorize the abrogation, abridgement or infringement of any of the rights or freedoms herein recognized and declared, and in particular, no law of Canada shall be construed or applied so as to

(a) Authorize or effect the arbitrary detention, imprisonment or exile of any person;

(b) Impose or authorize the imposition of cruel and unusual treatment or punishment;

(c) Deprive a person who has been arrested or detained

(i) of the right to be informed promptly of the reason for his arrest or detention,

(ii) of the right to retain and instruct counsel without delay, or

(iii) of the remedy by way of habeas corpus for the determination of the validity of his detention and for his release if the detention is not lawful;

(d) Authorize a court, tribunal, commission, board or other authority to compel a person to give evidence if he is denied counsel, protection against self incrimination or other constitutional safeguards;

(e) Deprive a person of the right to a fair hearing in accordance with the principles of fundamental justice for the determination of his rights and obligations;

(f) Deprive a person charged with a criminal offense of the right to be presumed innocent until proved guilty according to the law in a fair and public hearing by an independent and impartial tribunal, or to the right to reasonable bail without just cause; or

(g) Deprive a person of the right to the assistance of an interpreter in any proceedings in which he is involved or in which he is a party or a witness, before a court, commission, board or other tribunal, if he does not understand or speak the language in which such proceedings are conducted.

3 The Minister of Justice shall, in accordance with such regulations as may be prescribed by the Governor in Council, examine every proposed regulation submitted in draft form to the Clerk of the Privy Council pursuant to the Regulations Act and every Bill introduced in or presented to the House of Commons, in order to ascertain whether any of the provisions thereof are inconsistent with the purposes and provisions of this part and he shall report any such inconsistency to the House of Commons at the first convenient opportunity.

4. The provisions of this part shall be known as the Canadian Bill of Rights.

PART 11

5. (1) Nothing in Part 1 shall be construed to abrogate or abridge any human right or fundamental freedom not enumerated therein that may have existed in Canada at the commencement of this Act.

(2) The expression "Law of Canada" in Part 1 means an Act of Parliament of Canada enacted before or after the coming into force of this Act, any order, rule or regulation thereunder, and any law in force in Canada or in any part of Canada at the commencement of this Act that is subject to be repealed, abolished or altered by the Parliament of Canada.

(3) The provisions of Part 1 shall be construed as extending only to matters coming within the legislative authority of the Parliament of Canada.

6. Section 6 of the War Measures Act is repealed and the following substituted therefor:

"6. (1) Sections 3, 4 and 5 shall come into force only upon the issue of a proclamation of the Governor in Council declaring that war, invasion or insurrection, real or apprehended, exists.

(2) A proclamation declaring that war, invasion or insurrection, real or apprehended, exists shall be laid before Parliament forthwith after its issue, or, if Parliament is then not sitting, within the first fifteen days next thereafter that Parliament is sitting.

(3) Where a proclamation has been laid before Parliament pursuant to subsection (2), a notice of motion in either House signed by ten members thereof and made in accordance with the rules of that House within ten days of the day the proclamation was laid before Parliament, praying that the proclamation be revoked, shall be debated in that House at the first convenient opportunity within the four sitting days next after the day the motion in that House was made.

(4) If both Houses of Parliament resolve that the proclamation be revoked, it shall cease to have effect, and Sections 3, 4 and 5 shall cease to be in force until those sections are again brought into force by a further proclamation but without prejudice to the previous operation of those sections or anything duly done or suffered thereunder or any offense committed or any penalty or forfeiture or punishment incurred.

(5) Any Act or thing done or authorized or any order or regulation made under the authority of this Act, shall be deemed not an abrogation, abridgement or infringement of any right or freedom recognized by the Canadian Bill of Rights."

LIBERTY

Say, What is Freedom? What the right of souls
Which all who know are bound to keep, or die,
And who knows not, is dead? In vain ye pry
In musty archives, or retentive scrolls,
Charters and statutes, constitutions, rolls,
And remnants of the old world's history:—
These show what has been, not what ought to be,
Or teach at best how wiser Time controls
Man's futile purposes. As vain the search
Of restless factions, who, in lawless will,
Fix the foundations of a creedless church—
A lawless rule—an anarchy of ill:
But what is Freedom? Rightly understood,
A universal license to be good.

— Hartley Coleridge —

A open letter to Dad.....

on

Father's Day

Dear Dad:

I am not sure whether you will read this or not, but I wanted to tell you anyway how much I owe you. It is debt that can never be repaid in material goods or words; but only from the feeling here in my heart. A feeling of love, contrition and respect.

As a boy I must have been very trying at times, but you were always patient and understanding. And now that I have grown into manhood, I have shattered all your dreams and hopes.

For I know what great things you had planned for me. I also remember the things you went without, so that I would never be in need of anything. And I can still hear the boasts you made to your friends about your fine son; the son who didn't grow up to be the kind of man you wanted, but became a number in the legion of the lost.

There is so much that is good and fine in your character that you forgave me, even though your heart must have bled over the lost dreams and hopes.

I can never tell you how I have suffered because I have failed you miserably as a son. All I can say is that I am sorry and deeply ashamed.

It is a feeble atonement: I know that I can never repair the harm and hurt, but maybe someday I will be able to come to you and have you place your gentle hand on my shoulder and say; "Welcome home my son."

Your Son.....



FROM UNDER BROWN'S DERBY

John the Square

Two enterprising Mountaineers have evolved an inexpensive (\$4.00) indoor t.v. arial which is guaranteed to bring channel 12 K.C.N.D. into wpg. homes loud & clear. For futher info, write or ask for Mr. Howard the Hobby Officer... Many happy returns of the day to Gail and Vince on their anniversary... "Muscles" Rickson, long gone on a "quickie" parole... Spring Cleaning: Sent three six foot blankets to the laundry. So what'd I get back? Three 4½ footers. Baby it's cold outside... Ripper Martin, I see is attending the trade school. Say Hey Ol' Pal! Long time no-c... The Blue Sweater mob is planning the grand opening of their House of Nonsense, over by Salter Bridge. Ricky "Neckbones" Henderson is invited, but I'm staying in the North End! Nick "Barnsmell" McDonald, and his 40 thieves!... Prediction!! Yussel Hayden says; "The cream always rises to the top." So I pick Hayden's "shufflin' off to Buffalo 9" to cop the joint title... The numbers 720 might not mean much to you, but they sure are important to ME, **CHOO CHEE!**... Looks like Bobby McDonald has joined the Algerian Mob;— Big-Time Spender & Money Lender, J. Baxter Hughes; Coast To Coast J. Montreal McGee; J. Sarah Houle; and anchor man, Triflin' Foo Foo. Next stop Jarvis St.—10 & 3: that's 4 me... The Earl of Warwick and The Duke of Spadina, wish Palace Rd., romances. What can you do 'Lil Richard?... I hope someone tells 'Ol Slipshod Sam what a yen shee baby is... Our visiting room is slightly outdated. Ordinarily, these are crowded quarters, but on Mothers Day the place looked like Grand Central on a Saturday afternoon; but if **THEY** were to make the old stores into a visiting room we'd be up to date again... Lo, the ordinary prison guard is now referred to as a "Member of the Custodial Staff." Mr. Weir, (whom I thot was the chief librarian) is now called "The Educational Supervisor." His worthy assistant, Mr. Shirlcliffe, the joint pedagogue, becomes "The Educational Director." The Square remembers when we were called (you should excuse the expression,) **CONVICTS**, which was changed to the present **INMATES**, (which fits, because you **GOT** to be crazy to keep returning.) and if things keep going in the present direction, we're going to be called **CHARGES**... Memo to Sonny Monk Kirton. You owe the Square some letters buddy... **L7**

The wierdest things can happen in jail. For instance, you wouldn't think that a convict doing ten years could possibly be charged with drunk driving would you? Seven stanzas ago at an eastern zoo, the boys in the garage produced a ripe brew and one truck driver, assuming he was through for the day, got real happy. Near

the close of the day, he was asked by an unsuspecting garage guard to fill in for the regular quarry truck driver, who was absent having a visit, and go and pick up the quarry gang, a mile or more from the prison.

He arrived safely, loaded the twenty odd cons and two guards onto the back of the truck, and then proceeded to give them the ride of their lives down an uneven dirt road at speeds exceeding 50 m.p.h. Needless to say that upon arrival at the pen, he was examined by the two guards and promptly led off to China Town.

Here's another one for the books. During the pre fifties period, things in Canadian Pens were but rough. There were no sports; no newspapers; radio or canteen. They used to give every convict one package of tobacco and papers a week, and one kitty somehow managed to get hooked for 42 bales of weed in a poker game, and of course, couldn't pay off: so he requested an interview at the "Brass Rail" (Warden's Court: so called because of the brass rail at which the prisoner stands during the interview.)

He said; "Warden, you got a nice quiet jail and you ain't gettin' no bad publicity in the newspapers...."

At this the Warden's eyes narrowed ominously, and before he could lock up the con for conspiracy to riot, the con added; "Now Warden, I owe 42 bales of weed which has to be payed or I'm "wasted." You don't want no "static," so here's what we do. I work out on the farm at the cow barn. Inside the seperating room theres a big box for tools. Now if you was to put 42 bales of weed in that box, I could pay off this guy and you could get it back by docking me for the next 42 weeks. Thank you Warden." and out of the Warden's court he walked.

Now this was a Warden of the "old school" and it was well known that all you could get from him was a "dirty look, and your 'copper' (remission) took" But after a sleepless noon hour, the con trudged out to work at the barn, and when he opened the tool box, guess what was in it? 42 packages of tobacco!

They found him in the woods, living with a pack of wild dogs. Naked as the day he was born and running on all fours like the rest of the wild dogs. He could not talk — only bark. It was said that he had been lost about 16 years before, but as none came forth to claim him as kin, his orgin or age was never established.

He was given temporary shelter at the Humane Society, and due to his obdurate attitude was kept in a cage, like any other unclaimed mongrel.

A dilemma. The Humane Society didn't have jurisdiction, nor did they want any part of the dog-boy. The Childrens Aid sought the right to direct his foot steps onto the normal road of human relations, but it was finally decided that a group of responsible citizens would become wards of the snapping wild boy. The citizens were quite eager to humanize the dog-boy.

"Clean him up!" they cried. "Cut his hair! Teach him to walk upright like a human should! Dignify him! Teach him not to snarl and snap at anyone within reach!"

All this was done. A professor from the local University taught the boy an elementary education, and eventually progressed as far as sufficient knowledge to permit college entry.

On the young man went to college, and barely a month short of his receiving a college degree, and just when it appeared that the world was his oyster, the poor fellow was run over and killed while chasing cars.

The Meek Shall Inherit...

John the Square

He had this patch of ground south of town. He kept a few fowl, grew a small crop of potatoes, read his Bible, and kept to himself. He never meddled in other folks affairs, was not a liability to the community, had never received a penny of welfare funds or unemployment, nor did he seek an old age pension. He devoted his time to his fowls and his acrege, and his Bible, and was in turn sustained by them.

He had never been known to break a law, didn't smoke, drink nor cuss, and the little children adored him. This was evident by the hordes of youngsters who eagerly followed him out to the creek every Sunday morning to listen to the wonderful tales which he told as he fished.

And therein lay the trouble. "Tain't right!" They said; "He ought to be in church on Sunday mornings like any other God-Fearing-Christian!" "But he don't bother nobody," it was said. "Yes, but he's got to join the Church!" They emphatically shouted.

So, he was asked to join the Church. The Methodists asked him; The Baptists; The Catholics; The Pentecostal; The Jehovah Witness's, even those embracing Judaism, all asked him to join their congregations; but he replied negatively to all.

The local Vigilantes held a meeting and decided that they would politely, but firmly, ask him to become a Churchgoer, and he turned even them down. It was then decided that fear would make his common sense assert itself, so a large cross was set afire in his potato patch, and several of his fowl had their throats cut. But he still refused to attend a Church.

He was approached again and asked why: "well," he mused, "there's ten different Churches in town counting Episcopalians, Anglicans, Holy Rollers, and the Christian Scientist's; and if all you folks that have educations can't decide which Church out of ten to go to, to worship the same God, then how can you expect a poor ignorant man like myself to make his mind up?"

"Blasphemy!" They cried, "He is sure to set a bad example and should be run out of the country." "A Definite Danger!" he was called from the pulpit, because who knew how many heathens might rally because of the stand he had taken?

"Something must must be done!" cried the Townsmen, "He is a menace to this God-Fearing-Christian-Community."

So, on the following Saturday night after the local taverns had closed, five car loads of Vigilantes headed south of town to the little patch of ground, kicked in the door and seized the old man, who had been sitting reading his Bible.

They tore up his potato patch, killed his remaing fowl, and put the torch to his shack. Then they drug the old man to a stout pine tree, where they hung him as high as a pigeon.

In Memoriam

Juilanna KLAN,

Age 63 yrs.

Passed away May 9, 1961.

Each dawning day a thought of you,
At eventide, a prayer,
And in the hearts that loved you,
You always will be there.

Always remembered by son Lawrence and family.

Charles LEXIER,

Passed away April 19, 1961.

Each time I look at your picture,
You seem to smile and say,
Don't sorrow—I'm only sleeping,
We'll meet again some day.

Ever remembered by son Frank and family.

LATE NEWS

Tom Girdle

Parole Service releases Long-Termers:

Very happy to see that the Parole Service has finally started to fulfill one of the most important aspects of penal reform. During the course of the month many long time inmates have been granted paroles. Some of the happy recipients are:

Paul Severight

John Wotyschyn

Edgar Velej

Teddy Woods

Art Beausoleil

Warden Harris states Remission change not expected this year:

Much discussion has been circulating SMP in regards to granting 1/3 remission time instead of that which is now being earned.

Warden Harris stated that this is not so and is not foreseeable at present, but it should become fact in future, possibly by 1962,

Thanks!

Larry Klan wishes to thank all the inmate body and the many administrative personnel who eased the burden of his recent bereavement.

Words can not express his gratitude to the Welfare Committee for the wreath and Mr. Beaudry, for his kindness and understanding while acting as escort for the funeral service.



'NEATH THE SPREADING ATROPHY

Admittedly, a number of conditions are by way of being changed in the Canadian Federal Prison System, but there is one issue that no one seems to have broached yet.

Some of the projects that are currently in the mill are of relatively minor consequences as they effect the results of serving a prison sentence. Some others may have an indirect effect and they may not. There is however, an issue of major significance that seems to have been thus far ignored. I am referring to personal appearance before the Federal Parole Board for every inmate of a prison.

This idea is based on the common-sense dictum that you cannot understand someone you do not know. And carrying this thought to it's logical conclusion, you cannot help someone you do not understand. When a man in or out of prison is treated like an I.B.M. card, he will respond accordingly, and when a prisoner can tell his side of the story to a man with the power to release him, then society will have admitted that it is not afraid of Justice.

The institution of a traveling Parole Board or adult authority is eminently feasible and a single panel of four or five persons could serve the entire country from coast to coast at least once every sixty days. That is, it could hold hearings at least six times in a year.

Under these circumstances a convict would be assured a hearing in lieu of parole or discharge at least once a year in most cases. Thus, the burglar serving two years and the burglar serving ten years ("There have been too many burglaries lately.... I am going to make an example of you.") might find a measure of equity by receiving an impartial hearing not subject to local political pressure. Our civilization has progressed **only** by removing authority from the individual. We would be wise to remember that successfully supporting a political party does not make a Solomon.

Since prison is in reality an extension of the courtroom it should be recognized as such, instead of a gateway to oblivion.

Certainly, society accomplishes nothing when it puts one of its own in a prison. In the final analysis, it is the **act of releasing** prisoners that justifies prisons and every effort of those concerned should be bent in that direction.

Imprisonment which is predetermined and finalized in a courtroom cannot be accepted as a reasonable and considerate disposal of a man's future and those who believe otherwise are prophets.

Justice, when practiced in relation to god, is called religion, in relation to our relatives, compassion, in relation to things entrusted to us, reliability.

Cicerone



Moccasin Telegraph

Ray Sinclair

The smoke Signals coming out of Stony Mountain are the result of the young Indian Braves here, having their weekly Pow-Wows. It is my pleasant duty to translate them for you.

The Native Brotherhood Organization, celebrated it's first annual banquet in December 1960. A.C. Leslie, Indian Affairs; Jack Webster, Winnipeg Police; Darwin Chase, Winnipeg Alderman; and Judge Maybank were a few of the invited guests. The talks centered around the Indians and their problems. John Severight expressed the need for leadership on reservations. J. Cadotte talked of the Indians and their misuse of "Fire-water." The banquet closed with a panel discussion and the guest of honor was Mr. Chase.

In the month of January, Mr. Caron, Regional Director of Credit Unions, informed the group that the two basic needs for forming a Credit Union were people with a common bond, and money. The idea of starting a Credit Union here was discussed with much interest being shown. We, of the Native Brotherhood, are men of Indian ancestry and in jail, which gives us a very strong common bond. All we require is money and we're away.

During the month of February, Mr. Hurd of the Apprentice Board informed the group of the training and education required for various vocational trades. For the rest of February, our two good friends, Rev. Ian Harvey and Father Ruest, were out to see us.

In the month of March, A. Pilutik and J. Chapman, two Winnipeg lawyers, lectured the group on law and the Common man. A great deal of interest was shown by both Natives and Palefaces.

Our personality for the month of April is Swift Cheese, named after the famous Indian Chief "Cochise," better known around here as Maurice Piche. Maurice has been one of the more active members and we were very pleased to see him graduate from Dale Carnegie Course, No. 4. I asked him to comment on Dale Carnegie; all he could say was, "Ugh, him ok".

One of the major problems of the Indian People is the lack of leadership on reserves. Next month, a few of the members will give their opinions of this problem.



SPORTS

Joe Hayden

For the second time in as many weeks, the Stony Mountain Fastball League was officially opened.

On May 13, league play commenced with four teams in each the major and minor leagues. One week and six games later, due to a scarcity of pitchers of major league caliber, the majors were cut to three teams. Play resumed under our third Ball Commissioner, Jack Wannop.

To be fair to Jack Stephens, our second Commissioner, I must add that had Jack Wannop not been enthused towards taking over that post, he would have stuck with it.

Following is a rundown on both major and minor league teams as they now stand.

MAJOR LEAGUE

BEARS

Houle (Mgr.)

Fero

Fowler

Ironstead

Lahoski

Lavery

Pollock

Popawich

Roski

Watcher (Capt.)

Whitley

CUBS

Stephens (Mgr.)

Boiley

Bonney

Fontaine

Hayden

Kelly

Lexier

McGee (Capt.)

Montgomery

Procille

Zimmer

RAIDERS

Reiley (Mgr.)

Barber

Bullock

Girdle

Huppe

Larry (Capt.)

Lavallee

Lombaert

MacDonald

Miller

Munroe

Smith

Umphreys

MINOR LEAGUE

ORIOLES	RED-SOX	SAINTS	TOTEMS
Leichman (Mgr.)	Jourdaine (Mgr.)	McLennan (Mgr.)	Severight (Mgr.)
Crawley	Doomerick	Brown	Berends
Ferguson	Gilhooley	Cadotte (Capt.)	Cummings
Ferrange	Matheson	Degnégarde	Desrosier
Hood	McKay	Martin	Hachenschmidt
McManus	Newberry	Nabiss	Johnason
Parker (Capt.)	Porterlaski	Pacey	McCooey (Capt.)
Portras	Primeau	Pasnick	Mitchell
Sanderson	Roulette (Capt.)	Pollock J.	Powel
Savage	Severight	Ramsey	Wercimaga
Sawchuk	Smoke	Talbot	Whitebear
Simoneau	Sweeney		Yokety
	Trobec		

MAJOR LEAGUE STANDINGS

TEAM	G.P.	W.	L.	PTS
BEARS	6	4	2	8
CUBS	5	2	3	4
RAIDERS	5	2	3	4

MINOR LEAGUE STANDINGS

SAINTS	4	4	0	8
TOTEMS	2	1	1	2
RED SOX	4	1	3	2
ORIOLES	2	0	2	0



ALL-STARS



GIANTS DOWN ROSSDALE

The Giants opened their season with an exciting 6-4 victory over Rosssdale. Deputy Warden Wickey was on hand to pitch the first ball, then both teams settled down to nine innings under a blazing sun.

Giants opened the scoring in the bottom of the first with one run. The second inning was scoreless, but in the top half of the third Rosssdale tied the score. The Giants then came to bat and three runs were scored before Rosssdale could stop them. Rosssdale scored once in the fourth and twice in the fifth to put them in the lead. Giants tied the score in the eighth and went on to win in the ninth with a two run homer.

For the losers pitcher Wesley faced 39 men, allowed 8 hits for 6 runs, walked 5 and struck out 4. Winning pitcher Smith faced 38 men, allowed 7 hits for 4 runs, walked 1 and struck out 7.

Giants Watcher came up with two doubles and a single, Hayden with a double and a single, Huppe with the home run that won the game and Lexier and Fero each had singles.

For Rosssdale Mealy led the hitting with three singles, Wesley a double and Sternot, Peraznick and Sobkovitch each had a single.



GIANTS WIN IN NINTH

The Giants won their second game of the season, once again they came through in the late innings for an 8-7 win over Monte Casino.

The Casino team started off in the first inning with three runs to their credit. Giants could only answer with one in their half of the inning. Positions were reversed in the second inning though, as Monte Casino scored one run to the Giants three. Two runs in the fourth put the Casino ahead again. Gaints scored once in the fifth and both teams scored once in the sixth. The Giants held the Casino scoreless for the remainder of the game as they went on to score once in the eighth to tie the score and won it in with a run in the ninth.

Bouchard went all the way for the Casino, facing 40 men. He gave up 8 runs on 9 hits, walked 5 and struck out 10. Giants stared with Bill Polloch who worked four innings, facing 23 men. He allowed 5 hits and 6 runs, while giving up 3 walks and striking out 1. Montgomery then took over' he faced 20 men, allowed 1 run on 1 hit, walked 4 and struck out 8.

For Monte Casino, Chocolate had a homer and single while Dilk, McDonald, Marty and Armstrong had singles. Watcher led the Giants with a double and a single. Huppe two singles, Houle and McGee both hit a double and Fero, Klan and Popawich hit singles.

DEAR EDITOR



Oh justice pardner, did ya take peekins 'round this place lately? We got so many new assistants here now thet there's assistant deputy assistants for the assistants! Anyhow, am I laughin' one of these new assistants went up to a con in the yard the other day an' he sez; "what are you doing loafin' here during working hours?" An' when the conman told him he wuz runnin' an errant for the tailor shop, he then sez, "I'm gonna check on thet, what's your name?" An' the conman tol' him his name wuz "Screwbreak." So when the A/D/A for A's phones the tailor shop, he sez, "have you got a Screwbreak there?" "Hell no," wuz the answer he got, "we aint even got a coffee-break here!"

I got some news thet I'm gonna give ya, okay? Okay. First, I hears as how two guys is plannin' to break thet other nite so I takes creepin's to hear how theys gonna do it. Jest as I got up close one of them sez; "This is the nite. If the weathers okay we'll use plan "A", if it's rainin' we'll use plan "B"—thet one with the umbrellas." . . . Okay, okay, I know.

I don't want to finger the guy so I'll call him "Red-Cap" (he's the bald fella with a sun burn). Anyhow he wuz leanin' on a shovel over by the Warden's house when this dog cums up and uses his leg for a fire hydrant. An' oh justice, do ya know what thet Red-Cap does? He looks at thet mutt an' he sez, "you little S. O.B., if I had another shóvel I'd kill ya."

While I'm at it Mr. Editor, did you hear about the two guys thet wuz arguing how to pronounce Hawaii? Well, they wuz goin' there by plane an' one of thet two sez it wuz Havaii. The other sez Hawaii. Anyhow, they bets \$50 an' when they gets to thet place they stops a stranger an' they asks him how to pronounce the name. The stranger sez "Havaii, of course." An' after the bet wuz paid the guy thet sez it like Hawaii casually asks the stranger, "How long have you been here?" An' the stranger sez "two weeks!"

Well pardner I ain't got much to say as you can see. Guess my short time's gettin' to me. I'm livin' in the pre-release dorm (until the 16th) an' countin' the hours. It ain't too bad,—except fer this guy sleepin' beside me. I wuz watching him the other day. He wuz layin' in bed an' every once and then he would break out laughin' an' sometimes he would jest shake his hand in front of his eyes like there wuz a fly givin' him some action. When I asked him what wuz up, he sez

"I'm tellin' jokes to myself." "But the hand!" sez me. "Oh thet", he sez, "well I'm brushin' away the jokes I already heard." Honest to God Mr. Editor, one of us (him or me) jest has to go an' I'm glad it's me!! Ain't you?

Bye bye for now an' God Bless you pardner, I'll drop you a line from the ranch Okay? Okay.

Your frien'

Slipshod Sam.

"Farewell"

Dear Slipshod;

Seeing that you have been so consistant with your letters these last twelve months or more, I thought it about time to answer one of them. The thing is, what am I supposed to say? What have you been talking about in all your letters? The only one that I could understand was this last one, and not all of it either. But it was plain that you were going to leave us. Well, all of us here in the Echoes wish you lots of luck.

The compositors were all smiles when they read your letter. It seems that they have your welfare at heart, or it could be because they will not have to set any of your letters up in type anymore. Whatever it is I'm sure glad to see their poor tired drawn faces relax.

Once again Slipshod, good luck, and don't forget to write when you're back on the ranch.

The Editor.

Glancing through the Penal Press

If you are tempted to tell your troubles to others, remember that half of them aren't interested and the other half are probably glad you are finally getting what you had coming to you.

Thumb-nail description of Mermaid: Not enough fish to fry and not enough woman to love.

In 1957 bank robbers took \$1,300,000 from banks in this country. During the same year, people working in the banks stole almost \$10 million dollars.

The trouble with some people is that they refuse to admit their faults.

We would admit ours—if we had any.

THE EYE OPENER:

Alfred Hintermier, 21, was sentenced to a year in jail by a Vienna court for deserting the Austrian army. He said he went AWOL because he didn't want to wash every morning.

Pasquali accidentally spilled a bowl of hot minestones in his lap. He jumped up, yelling, swearing and howling with pain. The restaurant manager rushed over to ask what the trouble was.

"Mama Mia!" cried Tony, "I gotta soup in my fly!"

THE ENCHANTED NEWS

Spartansburg, S.C.—A speedy conviction was returned in Criminal Court here recently in a drunken driver case.

The jury gave it's guilty verdict after witnesses testified that the driver staggered from his car and up to a dead cow, killed when struck by his vehicle, and remarked in slurred tones:

"This man seems to be hurt pretty bad. We better get him to a hospital."

THE SPECTATOR

CRIMINAL MIND?

Albert Torres, 20 years old, and recently married, had what he wanted last night—a quiet night in jail away from his "nagging" wife.

Officers arrested Mr. Torres at the door of a Sunday School with "burglar" tools—a hammer and a screwdriver—after the police received a tip that someone was trying to break in

Mr. Torres told the officers that he had called them, then hurried to the school with the tools.

The young husband said he could not take his wife's nagging anymore and told her if she did not stop he would get himself arrested so he could spend a quiet night in jail.

Mrs. Torres agreed that was what happened.

THE PRISON MIRROR

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